

MY INDIAN MAIDEN

AS SUNG
BY MISS
GENEVIEVE
DAY IN
A "VENITIAN
ROMANCE"



MISS GENEVIEVE
DAY

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MY INDIAN MAIDEN

Words by HARRY WILSON.

Music by ED. J. COLEMAN.

Moderato.



While there her beads she'd string, Love-songs I'd gen-tly sing! To her heart love's
Tom-toms will loud-ly play, 'Twill be a hap-py day! All the tribes they

ar - row went! Out - side her tee - pe,
will be there! Then, through the for - est

Each night she'd wait, While stars shone bright a - - bove;
Once more we'll roam, Like birds of flight on wing;.....

In si - lent hour, To my for - est flow - er,
Till we're called yon - der, Thro' life we will wan - der,

I'd sing this song of love:
To her these words I'll sing:

1/20/21
Ston
no 15
Ed/Kg
8-10-21
W
1. 1. 7

And of you I'll al - - ways dream.

I'll be your Chief - lain true, Queen of the Kick - a - pool

Come, let us wan - - der Down by the stream.

My In - - dian Maid - - en Where trees are la - - den

CHORUS